

## Angie Baby

Helen Reddy

You live your life in the songs you hear  
On the rock and roll radio  
And when a young girl doesn't have any friends  
that's a really nice place to go  
Folks hoping you'd turn out cool  
But they had to take you out of school  
You're a little touched you know, Angie baby

Lovers appear in your room each night  
And they whirl you across the floor  
But they always seem to fade away  
When your Daddy taps on your door  
Angie girl, are you all right?  
Tell the radio goodnight  
All alone once more, Angie baby

Angie Baby, you're a special lady  
Living in a world of make-believe  
Well, maybe

Stopping at her house is a neighbor boy  
With evil on his mind  
'Cause he's been peeking in Angie's room  
At night through the window blind  
I see your folks have gone away  
Would you dance with me today?  
I'll show you how to have a good time, Angie baby

When he walks in the room, he feels confused  
Like he's walked into a play  
And the music's so loud it spins him around  
'Til his soul has lost it's way  
And as she turns the volume down  
He's getting smaller with the sound  
It seems to pull him off the ground  
Toward the radio he's bound never to be found

The headlines read that a boy disappeared  
And everyone thinks he died  
'Cept a crazy girl with a secret lover  
Who keeps her satisfied  
It's so nice to be insane  
No one asks you to explain  
Radio by your side, Angie baby

Angie Baby, you're a special lady  
Living in a world of make-believe  
Well, maybe, well, maybe, well maybe